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REVIEW
OF THE
STATE

OF

John Bull's Family,

Ever since the Probat of his
Last Will and Testament.

With some Account of the two Trum-
peters, the Hirelings of *Roger Bold.*

Nulla Timore geram, Lex est mihi sola Voluntas.
Mouf. le Cler.

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John Bull & Co.

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A
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Of John Bull's Family.

THE last Will and Testament of John Bull having been before publish'd in the World, I have nothing left but to relate to the Reader the confus'd State of his Family ever since he Hang'd himself.

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JOHN

JOHN BULL being much in Debt at the Time of his Decease, which his Knaveish Steward, beforemention'd, *Roger Bold*, should have taken Care to pay, but did not, caus'd a General Meeting of his Creditors. E H T T O

First, Because they knew the said *Roger Bold* had receiv'd the Rents and Profits becoming due on the Estate of the said *John Bull*. And, *Secondly*, Suppos'd, and with good ground believ'd, the said *Roger Bold* had laid out the said Incomes for his own proper Use. And what still look'd more Villainous than the rest, was, That those very Men that had earn'd their Money the hardest, by Opposing his Master's Great Enemy *Lewis Baboon*, should
lie

lie and perish, while the afore-
said Roger Bold mortgaged the
Estate of his dated Master to
Match his own Children.

But John Bull's Inferiour Ser-
vants being extreemly afflicted
with Hardships, upon the Non-
payment of their Wages, re-
solv'd to desire a Superior
Fellow-Servant to speak to the
said Roger Bold, and ask him
the Reason why the said Wa-
ges were not paid; who thus
address'd the said Steward.

S I R,

“ I can but wonder what
“ should be your Reasons,
“ why you do not pay our
“ Fellow-Servants their Wa-
“ ges, they are ready to be
“ run into a Goal; their
“ Wives

“ Wives and Families are
 “ ready to starve; and *Lewis*
 “ *Baboon* being left Heir, is
 “ resolv’d to take no manner
 “ of Care of our Families;
 “ and truly we are in a fine
 “ Case?

To which the said Steward reply’d.

S I R,
 As you say, *Lewis Baboon*
 is left Heir in Testamento per
 Æs & Libraen; and if any
 one should oppose the Right of
 Don L’ Abjurado’s Possessing
 the Three Farms of our late
 Master, by what Means (if I
 part with my Money) can I
 supply him; and also keep the
 Power in my own Hands?

Upon

Upon which, the other Servant reply'd,

“ But, Sir, we understand
 “ there is a Commission to
 “ fit upon the Affairs of our
 “ late Master’s Family, and
 “ with the Money receiv’d
 “ upon Account of Rents,
 “ and that rais’d upon the
 “ Mortgage, you intend to
 “ Fee such Commissioners to
 “ act wholly for your own
 “ Interest.

Which undoubted Assertion this said Steward endeavour’d to clear, but it was as plain as Noon-Day, tho’ he set his Rascally Hirelings to work an ungrounded Surmise into the Minds of People, That one Mr. *Dolphin*, the former Steward,

ard, had hid his Master's Money, or converted it to his own Use; which is as false, for *John Bull's* Servants say, They were never better paid than in the said Mr. *Dolphin's* Time; and it is well known, that the said Mr. *Dolphin* did not save half the Money in a great many Years as the said *Roger Bold* did in a very few.

But while these Things were in Agitation, there was a great Stir among *John Bull's* Tenants, about one or two Articles in his last Will and Testament, Whether *Lewis Baboon* should have the sole Making their Mannufactures? For if it be so, *John Bull's* Tenants were to pay the same Rents as when they did it themselves, and

and so must inevitably starve: Now *Roger Bold* had Feed some of these Tenants, by which, and by spreading of false Rumours, many of the said *John Bull's* Tenants were prevail'd upon to come in and sacrifice their Interest: But this was left till the Sitting of the Commission.

Another Thing that infected *John Bull's* Family with Distractions, was, That the greatest Part of them did not like that *Don L' Abjurado* should be their Landlord, but would have the Nephew of *John Bull*: Now this Matter prov'd of great Concern, and bred great Disturbance, insomuch that *John Bull's* Tenants fell out, and were ready to cut one another's Throats about it; and

B some

some neither lik'd Don L' *Abjurado*, *Lewis Baboon*, nor the Commission that sat the last Week on *John Bull's* Family Business; and it is very remarkable, That most of those unpaid Servants are such as espouse the Interest of *John Bull's* Nephew, which is the Reason *Roger Bold* takes the Opportunity to humble them; but 'tis generally thought he'll be BOBB'D, for they wont be so soon out-witted.

Now these Men that would have *John Bull's* Nephew, are such as Rent very great Farms, and have a great deal of Money, but are so wise, that they don't care to throw it away upon *Hocus Pocus*, that spits in Children's Mouths, and makes *Aqua Interna*; while

while the other sort, having nothing of their own, want any Body that will but take a Delight in Rascals, and prefer them.

Now you must know these People don't pretend to do it themselves, but are in hopes, as soon as ever *Lewis Baboon* has humbled 'Squire *South*, he'll Title Don *Chevalero*, one of *John Bull's* Chaplains, dearly beloved *Babes of Grace*.

But, however, *John Bull's* Money'd Tenants know how to keep him out, and play their Cards when they see Time serve: And so I think we have but a very little to fear from that Corner.

Yet the Wrong that *John Bull's* Family suffers from the Hirelings of *Roger Bold* is

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very

very great, and sufficiently argues the Badness of that Cause, that has nothing to appear for it: And indeed I can't but think it very necessary to observe by what sly Ways and Methods the said *Roger Bold* procur'd these two Hirelings to favour his Cause.

The one of these Hirelings was a Fellow who had formerly been in the Interest of *John Bull's* Nephew, but that sly *Roger* had taught him with very good Effect: —

Quis nisi Mentis inops oblatum respuat Aurum.

This Miscreant, with the vilest Language, reproach'd those Judicious Tenants that would not permit *Lewis Baboon* to follow the Trade, because he would

would Trade upon his Neighbour's Stock; now they did not oppose it as the Act and Deed of their late Master, but as *Roger Bold's*, knowing full well that the said *Roger* had perswaded a Non-Compos to it, for his own Private Interest; but the said Tenants stuck fast to their Principles, and cast the Filth behind the Door.

But as to the second, the Poverty of whose Paternal Cottage drove him for Shelter into some of *John Bull's* Stables, he seem'd perfectly unregarded, even by the meanest Groom; and had not *Roger Bold*, some Time after, had Occasion for a desperate Fellow, with a grave Stock of Impudence, who could sacrifice his Conscience to Interest, and be so truly

truly ill, as to believe that really good, which Custom had riveted in his Servile Nature, and he before thought it wholly barbarous, he might, till even now, have lurk'd about in a black Wrapper, with nothing more than Pity.

This Man (if I may so call him) would have amus'd the World by a seeming Argument, but should any one have credited the Sayings of this Crocodile, he must have certainly swallow'd deadly Poison.

Thus are fomented the many Divisions that Daily reign in *John Bull's* Family, and the greatest *Whore* cry'd *Whore* first, and branded the Money'd Men of *John Bull's* Family with giving up their Interest to a People who had no Landlord; and that

that these said Tenants had no Mind to one neither, which was evidently false; for these said Tenants never complain'd of their Landlord, but always obey'd his Will with the greatest Exactness, 'till this *Sly Roger* had alienated the Mind of their Master from them; neither did they ever shew any Dislike of it to their said Landlord, but aim'd at the Extirpation of this evil Weed.

I am loth to let you depart without one Moral Reflection, That tho' this Ambition and Tricking go on for a Time, yet surely the Almighty Being will not be also mock'd by a *Trimmer*, but certainly plead his Cause in his own Time.

Vale.

Ad-

Advertisement.

THE Following SCENE not
being very Common, and ha-
ving in it Something Extraordinary,
the Reader may, if he pleases, find it
in a Play left Imperfect by Ben.
Johnson, called, MORTIMER
His FALL. MORTIMER is
Introduc'd with this SOLILOQUY.

Mortimer

HIS

FALL.

MORTIMER.

THis Rife is made, yet! and we now stand rank't,
To view about us all that were above us!

Nought hinders our Prospect, all are even,

We walk upon a Level. *Mortimer*

Is a great Lord of late, and a New Thing!

At what a divers Price do divers Men

As the same Thing! Another might have had

Perhaps the Hurdle, or at least the Ax,

For what I have this Crownnet, Robes, and Wax:

C

there

There is a Fate that flies with tow'ring Spirits
 Home to the Mark, and never checks at Conscience.
 Poor plodding Priests, and Preaching Friars may
 make

Their hollow Pulpits, and the empty Isles
 Of Churches ring with that round Word: But we
 That draw the subtil and more piercing Air,
 In that sublimed Region of Court,
 Know all is good we make so, and go on,
 Secur'd by the Prosperity of our Crimes.

To Day is *Mortimer* made Earl of *March*:

For what? For that, the very thinking it

Would make a Citizen start! Some Politick
 [Tradesman

Curl with the Caution of a Constable!

But I, who am no Common-council-man,

Knew Injuries of that dark Nature done,

Were to be thoroughly done, and not be left

To Fear of a Revenge: They're light Offences

Which admit that. The great Ones get above it.

Man doth not nurse a deadlier Piece of Folly

To his high Temper, and brave Soul than that
 Of

Of fancying Goodness, and a Seal to live by
 So differing from Man's Life. As if with Lions,
 Beasts, Tygers, Wolves, and all those Beasts of
 [Prey

He would affect to be a Sheep! Can Man
 Neglect what is so to attain what should be,
 As rather he will call on his own Ruin,
 Than work t' assure his Safety? I should think
 When 'mongst a World of bad none can be good,
 (I mean so absolutely good and perfect
 As our Religious Confessors would have us;)
 It is enough, we do decline the Rumour
 Of doing monstrous Things: And yet if those
 Were of Emolument unto our Ends,
 Even of those the Wiseman will make Friends,
 For all the Brand, and safely do the ill,
 As Usurers rob, or our Physicians kill:

F I N I S.